PER MONTH.....

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class

OUR NEWEST SOCIETY STAR.

MRS. BLAINE'S FAVORABLE CONTRACT WITH MANAGER FROHMAN.

It Secures Her a Large Salary, a Private Secretary and Other Allowances. The Role of Rosalind Contemplated for Her Her Debut to Be Made in the Fall, Probably at the Star.

The contract has been signed, and Mrs. James G. Blaine, jr , is to be regarded as a utu re star society actress, under the management of Daniel Froman, of the Lyceum

Her debut will not occur until late in the Fall, however, and the play has not as yet been decided upon beyond the fact that it is to be a society drama. It is not a sudden determination which in-

duces Mrs. Blaine to go on the stage, but merely the renewal of a contract made two years ago with Mr. Frohman, which was broken by her marriage.

At that time she was to appear with Modjeska, and later to be installed as one of the Lyceum stock company.

Her costumes, as before announced in THE EVENING WOLLD, will be the product of home manufacture, and not ordered from abroad as those of other society stars have been.

Shakespearian characters are the ambition of Mrs. Blaine, and it is likely that she will be given an opportunity to display her talent in the portrayal of Rosalind in As You Like It." That, however, is a

subject for future consideration.

By the terms of contract she will be given a weekly salary and a percentare of the receipts, besides having all her travelling expenses paid, those of her child's nurse and a

penses paid, those of her child's nurse and a private secretary.

The amount of her salary was not divulged, but it is said to be larger than has ever been paid any leading actor or actress.

It would naturally be supposed that the Lyceum Theatre would be the scene of her debut, but Mr. Frohman says that the Star Theatre will probably be selected.

While she always possessed a good share of dramatic ability, she has improved wonderfully under the tuition of David Belasco, and the delay in signing the contract was due to the latter's desire to put the finishing touches on her dramatic education.

WORLDLINGS.

John Wanamaker's life is insured for a round million of dollars, which a statistician computer is at the rate of \$7,500 for every pound of his

An authentic silver dollar of the Confederate States is valued by coin collectors at \$1,000. Only a few were coined before the Confederate Mint ran out of silver.

The costlicst book owned in Chicago is a copy of the first folio edition of Shakespeare, published in 1623. It is regarded as the finest copy in America and is valued at \$10,000. Its owner is a man who made a fortune on the Chicago

Charles H. Hoyt's four farces-"A Rag Baby, "A Bunch of Keys," "A Tin Soldier "and "A Hole in the Ground," have carned him nearly half a million dollars. He is a young man of thirty, and eight years ago was writing para graphs for a Boston paper.

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.

A. R. Greekan

POPULAR BROOKLYNITES.

Edwin Knowles drives a stylish bay to Brewster dog cart of the latest London fashion, Walter Sinn still looks fondly back on the days spent in the old "Poly." He attends all th class reunions.

Charley Seymonr's friends will be rejoiced to learn that he has now entirely recovered from his late indisposition.

Col. W. E. Sinn is away, engaged in the phi-

lanthropic work of bestowing "Fascination" on his fellow-creatures. Thomas H. Troy is a young lawyer of much

promise. Like his father, he is a deep thinker and a man of few words. Col. Theo. Morris, aside from being a judge

of the good and bad in dramatics, is a musica. critical of considerable ability. Assemblyman Peter B. McKann drops in or

his many friends whenever he can escape from his legislative duties at Albany. Lee Ottolengin, the gentlemanly Treasurer of

the Grand Opera-House, is once more at his post. He is deservedly popular. William E. Story of the American Loan and

Trust Company, is a musician, both vocal and instrumental, of no mean order. Laurent Howard, who looks after the active

mar agement of the Lee Avenue Academy, is a plever delineator of comedy roles. Jack Richartz, whose only occupation is spend his income, lends his bright presence to

Fulton street on sunshiny afternoons. Chief Usher George Helon, of the Park Theatre, spends much of his time during the summer

pulling a boat over the crystal surface of Prospect Park Lake.

An Insane Wanderer Found.

Henry C. Garretson, an insane German, was found wandering on Lexington avenue early this morning by Policeman Wyckel, of the East One Hundred and Thirty-sixth street station. Garretson's home is in Jersey City, but he has been confined in Bellevne Hosoital for some time because of his insanity. Yesterday he was taken from Bellevue by his wife, and while accompanying her to their home in Jersey City he slipped away.

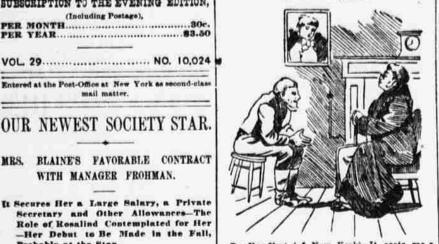
"L" Road Men to Have a Dance. The Green Spots Association, which contains many of the employees of the Elevated railroads, will have their annual ball at Mount Morris Hall, One Hundred and Thirtieth street and Third avenue, on Tuesday evening. Feb. 12. The officers are: P. J. Kempe, President; H. J. Jaygo, Vice-President; W. F. Kempe, Becretary; John McConville, Treasurer, and John C. Kurtz, Floor Manager.

LET JOY BE UNCONFINED.

GLOOMY SHADOWS.

A SIMPLE WAY TO DRIVE OFF THE

Blooded Stock. (From Texas Siftings.)



Dr. Van Nest (of New York)-It costs me s great effort to give my consent for my son to marry your daughter. You see, ours is the Knickerbocker stock, and the best blood in the country,
Mr. Whitcomb (of New Jersey)—Well, our
folks sin't much on blooded stock, though we
do have some mighty fire hogs; but our crops do have some mighty fi

A Verdict of Inexperience.

(From Time.)
"Cicely, dear, who was the best man at your wedding?" Why, my husband, of course."

A Good Chance.

[From the New Pork Weekly.]
Tobacco-chewing Husband (after ascending the stairs)-I'm all out of breath. Wife-Then kiss me, please. Donbted.

[From the Boston Courter.]

"Fortune knocks once at each man's door."
This we're inclined to doubt;
Or if she ever knocked at ours
We certainly were out. A Fateful Title.

[From the New York Weekly,]
Theatrical Manager (to applicant for position) Do you think you would make a good walking gentleman 7 (suspiciously)-Um-er-how far West

Saw the Artist. [From the Philadelphia Record.] Mrs. Westend-Did you see the artist Whistler

while in England? Mr. Lakeside (offChicago)--Yes, indeed-heard her whistle. Iowa's Horrors.

[From the New Fork Weekly,]
Towa Lady-Where is my husband? Servant-He just stepped out to the drug store "My goodness! Is he drinking again?"

[From the Atlanta Constitution] The New York EVENING WORLD thinks that the 'red-headed negro" in "How I Escaped," the recent novel of Mr. Parkins, of Atlanta, was a remarkable race freak. It is all right; whether a freak or not, the red-headed colored brother is an interesting fact.

Bound to Have Peace. [From Time.] Eastern Man-Is this a peaceful and law-abid-

Arizonan-Peaceful! Law bidin't I'd say hit was. When a man lives hyer he's got ter be law bidin'. Wy, we him four men hyer last night fer stealin' hosses.

A Dearth of Startlers. [From the Burlington Free Press.]

Foreman-We can't set this poem according to

Managing Editor-Why not? Foreman Because the editor-in-chief has just sent in a leader on woman suffrage that has cleaned out all the exclamation points in the office.

Unsuccessful Coaching.

Mrs. Hayseed (in hotel dining-room)-What a bright light those lamps give! Mr. Hayseed (whispering)-Say gas-jets, Ma-

rier; them ain't lamps.

Mrs. Hayeed (loudly)—Yes, as I was saying, what a bright light the gas-jets give; guess they're fresh trimmed.

At the end of the first act I caunot help smiling. A queer little scene is enacted. I am not set they're fresh trimmed.

Where to Look for It.

Mr. Dusenberry-I can't see anything about the shipwreck which happened in the paper. 'Look under the head of 'marine intelligence, my dear. "It isn't there," "Then look under marine stupidity." There isn't such a head-ing." "Then there ought to be, my dear. No "intelligent" collision ever happened."

Not to Blame.

[Prom the Chicago Pribme.]
Newly Arrived Spirit (wandering aimlessly bout)-What place is this? Can I come in ? St. Peter-Where are you from?

Spirit - San Francisco,
St. Peter - Always lived there?
Spirit - Yes. Born there.
St. Peter (compassionately) - No wonder you never heard of this place, my poor friend. You never had a chance. Come in.

Secreta of Greatness [From the New York Weekly,]

Ambitious Youth-Father, I am unwilling to go through life a nobedy. I wish to leave a name. I long to breathe the awest atmosphere of fame. I am resolved to become great, Will advise me? Wise Father-With pleasure. The foundation of greatness is a good education. A. Y.—I am laying it. W. F.—Next, you need industry and good habits. A. Y.—Yes. What else? W. F.—Always be polite to newspaper men.

No Fire Needed.

[From the New Fork Weekly,]
Woman (to tramp)—Want something to eat, h? My fire is out, and I have no kindling to light it. Can't cook, or even warm things, with

nta fire, you know.
Tramp—No, muni.
There is wood and a hatchet out in the 'Yes, mum: I see it. Have you and pie?"
'I have mince and pumpkin.
'Pumpkin will do, mum. That's good cold."

[From the New York Weekly.]
Woman (to tramp)—There, I have obeyed the livine injunction to "Feed the hungry," and and now I hope you will remember that one good turn deserves another, and chop a little wood

for me.

Tramp—I'm very sorry, mum, but I've got an engagement, an' must hurry off.

"Why, what have you to de?"

It is my solemn duty, mum, to go out into the highways and by-ways, an' tell hungry gents like myself that this 'ere house is a good place to git a square meal."

Salary No Object. [From the Chicago Tribune.]

Young Woman (at intelligence office)-Any sitations open to-day? Manager-Yes. There is a fine opening for a

second girl" in a good family on Sunny avenue. \$4 a week. Duties light. And you get your board free, you know, and two afternoons

your board free, you know, and two afternoons off every week.

Young Woman (haughtily)—Any other chances?

Manager—Let me see, H'm. Yes, Grindem & Hardface, the dealers in green hides and tanners' supplies, in the basement this side of the docks on Dingy Row, want an assistant book-keeper. Salary small, of course—

Young Woman (excitediy)—Never mind the salary. Give me a note to the firm!

SADIE MARTINGT IN GERMAN,

"Erstes Début auf der Deutschen Bühne von Amberg's Theatre. Sadie became a fraulein in the presence of an immense crowd of German enthusiasts and American dudes; she resolutely cast in her lot with the Schlage and the Schnetzs and the Eberts and the Hartmanns.

I confess that I went to Amberg's in dire perplexity. I could not picture that little Anglo-Saxon lady in the throes of guttural declama-tion. In French I could have imagined her giving utterance to a fresh, piquant, coquettish little "Tiens!" but I wondered how the cleaginous and breezy "Achi" would coze from the dainty curves of her lips. It seemed strange to me. I surmise that Miss Martinot's career has been too full of surprises for anything to seem strange to her.

Martinot's language) Bettina, the heroine, does not make ner appearance until the first act is well under way. It is very dreary to me before she comes. I cannot get up any interest in Herr Schuetz, while the hofherren, and pagen, and soldaten, and bauern and bauerrinen pall upon me. (Those who do not know what these words

Miss Martinot's fair sake.) I imagine that many suffer as I do, Ah! She is coming now. How to I know it ? Why, I have just heard Rocco use the word Bettina in the midst of a voiley of Teutonic nil. I "catch on" to the Bettina as a drowning man s popularly disposed to clutch at a straw. I feel very proud at my sagacity, as the Bettina is

nearly lost to my comprehension by the unusual

mean are referred to a German dictionary, for

way in which it is pronounced. Sadie runs in, covered with little bits of straw, as dainty a little Bettina as eyes could wish to gaze upon. I can see no fault in her except her wig. It is a very wiggy wig, fearfully blonde. and dollish, and not as becoming as it might be. Sadie makes a sweet little courtesy, and casts on coquettish glance at the audience. I can interpret that glance. It says as plainly as words: "You dear little fellows with the high collars and the walking sticks, I see you over there at the back of the theatre. I'd like to say some thing to you in English, but I can't. Wait till you see my dresses. Those won't need transla-

Then she comes forward and sings. Sadie has delicious German accent, I immediately admit. I don't know whether it is North German or South German, or whether Hanover would approve of it. But I am quite sure that it is purringly tender and that New York will like it. She is not in the least embarrassed. She seems to look upon it as a joke. And yet—poor little lesolate Sadie in that wilderness of Teutonismcan I blame her if she dwells a great deal too much with the audience, and pays far too little

attention to the stage ?
Uncharitable people will say that she is anxous to see what impression she makes with her own eyes. But I am not uncharitable. I will simply ascribe Miss Martinot's perpetual appeals to the parquet, the balconies and the boxes to a sort of homesick feeling, a species of appeal to the Americanism in the house-" My body is on the stage, my heart is with you."

I look at her in the embrace of Herr Schuetz. but there she has no need to feel uncomfortable. An embrace is an embrace, all the world over, and there is no use for a key to explain it. Sadie easts upon the German herr such a saccharine look that she must have subdued him. Her red, ripe lips are dangerously near to his, her eyes are riveted upon the broad expanse of his intellectual forehead. I feel sure that he is glad she is in the company. Then comes the "Gobble" song. The

gurgles it. Judic purrs it; Miss Martinot chirrups it. She has a wofully small voice, but she is a clever little woman. She knows full well that if she trys any roulade business she will be dismal. She has no desire to be dismal, and she makes the most of her tiny vocal endownent with marvellously good results. What she sings she sings correctly and inoffensively. The "Gobble" song is very prettily given. says a babel of German voices when it is over I listen to what everybody says. I like Sadie myself, but I want to know how the Germans like her. I have no difficulty in ascertaining. They are charmed with her personality; they'are captivated by her bewitching little German accent; they are disappointed with her voice. You see, Germans are extremely musical. In comic opera they want good voices. Does that not sound strange? Still, say they, the Martinot might do worse, and she is very fasci-

At the end of the first act I cannot help smiling. A queer little scene is enacted. I am not hearsed as the piece itself. No sooner has the curtain descended than flower-laden ushers make their appearance in the aisle. The audience fully intended to applaud Sadie, but had they decided to change their minds it would have been impossible with the flower-laden ushers marching towards the footlights. Up goes the curtain and forward comes Sadie. She pretends to be awfully excited and eager. She almost pulls Herr Rank's arm from its socket. The ushers deposit the flower: in the hands of some one on the stage, who lays them at Sadie's feet. Such a display! I wonder when it will end. The floral offerings stretch half way across the stage. Sadie kines her hand, courtesies, smiles, laughs, speaks to the tenor and is bewilderingly and appropriately surprised. Then suddenly she turns, before the stage. She does this, I suppose, to convey the impression that her feelings have become too many for her, and that she has burst into tears. It is a very curious scene, pretty but claptrappy. Still, the modern theatre-goer has to put up with a great deal nowadays, and really he might do worse than assist at the translation of Sadie Martinot from an American miss into a German fraulein. ALAN DALE.

SOCIAL CALLS TO-DAY.

Mrs. Harrison Finds Herself in Great Re quest-Mrs. Morton's Invitation.

Their shopping mission being almost ac omplished, Mrs. Harrison and her daughter. Mrs. McKee, will now devote more time to social calls during the remainder of their stay. Some few more purchases yet remain to be made, for which purpose a part of to-day will be set aside, followed by a carriage ride and a few social calls, including a visit to Mrs.

Mr. McKee was to return to Indianapolis to-day, but has postponed his departure until to morrow or perhaps even a later day.

Numerous invitations have been received for Tuesday atternoon receptions, and time permitting, a portion of them will be ac-Several callers visited the hotel this morn-

ing, and the party were kept busy entertaining them until nearly noon.

It is understood that the invitation of Mr. and Mrs. Morton will be accepted and that the party will spend a few days at the Vice-Fresident's house.

The Liver

And kidneys are organs which it is important should be kept in good condition, and yet they are overworked and abused by nearly everybody until they become worn out, clogged up, or diseased. Hood's Barsaparilla cures all difficulties with these organs, rouses them to health;

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

Sadie Martinot." It took place last night at WILLIAM WILKINSON HAS CROSSED THE COL. FELLOWS AND IRA SHAFER ARGUE AN ALLEGED MISUSE OF \$11,000 IN SEA TO PIND HIM.

> Without Resources of Mind or Purse Poor John Wilkinson Is a Wanderer in the Land, If, Indeed, He Be Still Alive-Three Years Ago He Was a Stordy Scotch Lad Seeking His Fortune Here

> William Wilkinson is in New York on an odd errand. He is a big, broad-shouldered Scotchman, fully 6 feet 3 inches tall, whose home is in Edinburgh.

He has come to this city to take back to the old home in Bonnie Scotia the friend and In "La Mascotte" (Der Glucksengel, in Miss playmate of his childhood, his brother, John



MISSING JOHN WILKINSON. The sadness attached to his mission lies in he fact that John Wilkinson, if he still lives. is not the same bright and cheery lad that left the smell of the heather behind him three years ago and came to the States to

gain a fortune. Disappointment has robbed him of his reason, and to add to the sorrows of the big brother, who has crossed the seas to take back to home and friends the wreck of the once strong and cheerful man, just three days before the Cunard steamship Servia, on which he was a passenger, arrived at her dock in this city, his demented brother disap-peared, and no trace of him has since been found.

John Wilkinson is a carpenter, thirty-three

years old and unmarried.

Three years ago he came to America and worked at his trade in Newport, Providence, Hartford and, two years ago, at St. Augustine. Fla. Lest summer he was at work at

Huntington, L. I.

It was while employed here that his friends and comrades discovered that John was acting queerly and appeared to be possessed of some insane delusion.

In October, Wilkinson quit work alto-gether, saying that he had struck it lucky on a patent and would not have to work any

This was the poor fellow's delusion, but if

he believed that he had plenty of funds, Patrick Ledwith, of 572 Prospect Place, Brooklyn, with whom he lived, knew that he Brooklyn, with whom he lived, knew that he didn't have enough to pay his board.

James Hamilton, a fellow-townsman of Wilkinson's, was also a boarder at Ledwith's. He sailed for home on the Elmira, Dec. 22 last, and trued to get his demented friend to go with him. This John agreed to do, but refused at the last moment, saying that he would follow on a steamer to sail the next Tuesday.

Tuesday.
Wilkinson did not sail as agreed, but went back to Ledwith's. That gentleman would not keep him without some compensation, and Wilkinson made a threat which resulted in his being mearcerated in Raymond Street Jail on his failure to furnish bonds to keep

the peace.

Hamilton, on his arrival at Edinburg, in Hamilton, on his arrival at Edinburg, informed Wilkinson's family of his unfortunate condition, and later advices told of his being laited. These brought his brother, William Wilkinson, to New York, where he arrived last week Monday, only to learn that on the Friday preceding John had been discharged by the Court in Brooklyn, and that no one of his acquaintances had seen or heard of him since he left the court house on that day. All efforts to find the demented man since have proved unavailing. His brother has all have proved unavailing. It is brother has all of his tools and effects, and the wanderer is absolutely without means of support.

The police of both New York and Brooklyn

The ponce of both New York and Brooklyn are looking for the missing man. William Wilkinson, the man who came thou-sands of miles to find his insane brother, is at tressent stopping at 144 West Houston street. He can remain in the United States but a short time, and desires, when he returns, to take with him his brother, or his remains if he be dead.

The missing man is six feet high and weight about two hundred pounds. His hair was black, though it has recently become quie gray. His eyes are dark. At the time of his disappearance he wore a gray suit and a brown overcoat.

STILL LOOKING FOR BAIL,

Ives and Stayper Hard Pressed to Get Ou of the Sheriff's Clutches.

Financiers Ives and Stavner occupied the same cell in the Ludlow Street Jail during the night. They grose at 7,30 this morning curtain has been lowered, and rushes from the and breakfasted on poached eggs and lamb

chops.

Henry S. Ives's sister, accompanied by another young lady, called to see the young Napoleon of finance.

At 10, 30, in company with Order-of-Arrest Clerk Martin and Deputy Sheriff Young, the two prisoners went downtown to their offices to make another attempt to find bail.

Drowned While Skuting on Thin Ice. INVECTAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. I Beingerort, Conn., Jan. 29, - Willia

Wotton, fourteen years old, son of Wm. G Wotton, of West Stratford, broke through th ce while skating on Pembrook Lake this morn ince while skating on Femorook Lake this morning. His younger brother went to his assistance but he, too, broke in. The boys screams attracted the attention of some men, who hurrical a boat over the ice towards the drowning boys. Both were taken out and the younger restored to consciousness. The hospital physicans worked over the remains of William for some hours, but were mable to restore him to life.

Found Dead Between the Tracks.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
HAVEBSTRAW, N. Y., Jan. 220.—The trackvalker on the West Shore Railroad at 0.30 this norming found William Wanchstaker lying be-ween the tracks north of Tomkins Cove, with its skull crushed and right arm broken. He was boatmen, about thirty years of age.

The Tale of Hotel Registers. . H. McCarthy, of Little Rock, Ark.; George Easter, of Bo-ton, and J. D. Filley, of St. uts, are st the Fifth Avenue. Registered at the Albemarle are W. W. Col-ille, of Pittsburg; A. P. Potter, of Boston, and udge S. A. Bowman, of Springfield, Mass. Swits Conde, of Oswego; Lonis N. Stein, of lochester, and R. G. Dyrenferth, of Washing-ton, are at the Hoffman.

At the St. James are William Anderson, of Baltimore; C. S. Wight, of Pittsburg, and D. C. Rebinson, of Elmira.

Rebinson, of Elmira.

E. K. Butler, of Syracuse; C. O. Dryden, of Baltimore, and F. P. Ward, of Boston, are registered at the Sturtevant.

Among the Gilsey House guests are D. Herbert Heatetter, of Pittaburg; J. S. Rea, of Scrauton; Jacob B. Perkins, of Cleveland, and Austin Lathrop, of Corning.

Among the Grand Hotel guests are O. P. Lampher, of St. Paul; Gen. F. A. Staring, of Washington; Lieut, J. A. Gaston, U. S. A., and Lieut, G. W. Mentz, U. S. N. H. J. Finley, of Washington; George L. Lord of St. Paul, and S. E. Guild, of Boston. are a the Hotel Brunswick.

FOR A CHANGE OF VENUE. The Difficulty of Getting a Jury Here Put in the Strongest Light Before

Judge Patterson by Prosecutor and Defendant's Counsel-Anywhere But New York Will Do. John H. Vincent, of counsel for Thomas Cleary, moved before Judge Patterson in

ranchise to the Broadway Surface Railroad by the Board of Aldermen of 1884. Mr. Vincent recited the difficulty of obaining an impartial jury in the county of New York, as experienced by the work of the | Prince," who is now serving a term in State past week in trying to obtain a jury. All Prison for giving straw bail, and a Mrs. classes of citizens were called and according | Lowenstein. to the opinion of the presiding Judge a better class of citizens could not be obtained in the city, but it seemed impossible to obtain

over the whole monotonous work of last week in trying to obtain a jury.

He said that the experience of the past week convinced him that it was almost impossible to obtain a jury. There were three classes of citizens called, and, as the defendant's course, stated, there were many reactions of the course, attach, there were many reactions of the course, stated, there were many reactions of the course, stated, there were many reactions of the course, stated, there were many reactions of the course, and the course of ant's counsel stated, there were many rea-sons why the trial should be removed from

New York County.

District-Attorney Fellows stated that the newspapers had so prejudiced the minds of New Yorkers that it was impossible to obtain

New Yorkers that it was impossible to obtain a jury.

Ira Shafer, apparently uneasy because the reporters did not pay enough attention to him, srose and said that the neighboring counties to New York were thoroughly acquainted with the Aldermanic trials.

The question of determining in which county the trial should be continued is left contracts to butter Batterian. entirely to Justice Patterson

PUNISHED THROUGH SEVEN ROUNDS. Jack Brannon Gives Condon a Bad Beating and Takes the Purse.

Early this morning a crowd of men stood shivering round a ring in a barn on Long Island, watching Bobby Condon and Jack Brannon nummel each other in a bloody sevenround mill, in which Brannon was declared the winner after giving his opponent a terrrible beating. The battle was for a purse of \$100, with kid gloves, to a finish.

Brannon opened proceedings by planting his left on Coudon's eye, and followed it by knocking him under the ropes with a righthanded jab. Condon arose slowly, but faced the music, and got in two good blows on In the rounds up to seven Brannon had all the best of the fight, and he simply made a chopping-block of Condon's face, knocking

alarming rate.

Brannon did the leading in the seventh round and Condon was sent over the ropes with a blow in the reck. with a blow in the peck.

He wanted to fight on, but the referee dopped the battle and declared Brannon the winner of the purse. Time of fighting 27m. Brannou the winner is nineteen years of age. feet 4 inches in height and weighs 114 bounds. He was attended to by Mike Shea

hum all over the ring, raining his blows at ar

and Con Brogan. WHERE WILL THE GIANTS PLAY? Probably on the Pole Grounds Next Season

-A New Field Necessary. In spite of the decision handed down by the General Term of the Supreme Court, which holds that One Hundred and Eleventh street is '' open," it is not generally believed that the New York Baseball Club will be obliged to seek new playing grounds for at | ing.

least a year.

The decision declares that the Park Commissioners and the Commissioner of Public Works have the right to tear down the fences on the Polo Grounds as soon as they please; but President Day will undoubtedly carry the case to the Court of Appeals, and, pend-ing the hearing of the appeal, he will get a day of proceedings.
However, the Polo Grounds must eventually be abandoned by the baseballists, and the selection of a new field becomes an im-portant one to the lovers of the National

ame as well as to the managers of the Giants.

TWO WIVES CLAIMED HIM. Driver Bell, of Hoboken, in Hard Luck is

Judge Seymour's Court. Mrs. Bell went to Justice Seymour, of Hobeken, to-day to enter a complaint against her husband, John A. Bell, a driver on the Bergen avenue horse-cars, for assault and battery. She had her stepson, a boy of

leven, with her. On their way to the Justice's office a woman On their way to the Justice's office a woman pa-sed them and the boy turned around and cried, "Mamma,"

The voman said she was Bell's former wife and the child was hers. After an explanation both women went to Justice Seymour's office and made a charge of bigamy against Real.

As the second one, nee Mary Romer, who lives at 79 Congress street, Jersey City Heights, said she was married to Bell in New York the Justice sent the woman there. Bell was held on a charge of assault.

A \$500,000 VICTORY FOR THE CITY. Decisions by the General Term Against Six

Hig Proper:y-Holders. The General Term of the Supreme Court as handed down decisions favorable to the city in six proceedings brought to test the validity of various assessments for local improvements.

Two of them, in which Johnston Livingston and Dore Lyon were respectively petitioners, affected the assessments for regulating and grading the avenues bounding the Morningside Park. The Court hold that it was not established that the fair cost of the work was less than the amount a-sessed upon the property-owners. The amount of these assessments is over haif a million of dollars.

Fatal Leakage of Gas in a Hospital. Jeremiah Howard, a carpenter, employed at he Manhattan Hospital, One Hundred and Thirty-first street and Tenth avenue, was found dead in his room at 8 o'clock this morning. The room was full of gas and there was a big leak in the fixtures. It is believed his death was acci-

Hoff's Malt Extract. The Favorite TONIC NUTRITIVE for IMPAIRED DIGESTION, for NURSING MOTHERS,

Indersed by all prominent physicians. Received 76 swards from exhibitions and scientific sometics. Beware of imitations. The genuine has the signatures of Johann Hoff" and "Moritz Eiser" on the neck of every bottle.

1

OFF MALE

EISNER & MENDELSON CO., BOLE AGENTS.

6 Barclay St., New York

the WEAK and DEBILITATED.

TRUST FUNDS. Mr. Glover, Who Has a White Beard, and Mrs. Lowenstein, Who Was on a Bond With the Black Prince, Are the Accused Parties-They'll Have Further Hearing in Police Court To-Morrow.

John M. Glover, a lawyer and real estate agent, was arraigned before Justice Welde, special Term of Supreme Court this morning in the Tombs Police Court this morning, for or a change of venue in the trial of Cleary | grand larceny, the plaintiff being Mrs. Emily for his alleged bribery in the granting of the

Mrs. Earle is the administratrix of the es tate of William H. Sibley. She retained Glover to look after the estate. He secured two bondsmen, Johnson Howard, the" Black The sum of \$11,000 was deposited by Glover

with the Mercantile Trust Company. This money has been entirely drawn out, \$6,000 by Glover and \$5,000 by Mrs. Lowenstein. Their names figured jointly on the check. When Mrs. Earle found that there was only pury.
District-Atterney Fellows arose and went \$50 left she began to hunt for Glover. The \$50 left she began to hunt for Glover. The search commenced some weeks ago.
Yesterday Pulaski C. Wilson, a nephew of Mrs. Earle, with an officer found Glover in Wall street. Glover drops in at P. J. Hargous's office in the Equitable, and has also leen at 38 Park Row and 19 Park place. After his arrest he said he lived at 17 Gallatin place, Brooklyn, and this was found to be true.

When the parties were called up before Justice Welde this morning, Glover's counsel was John Stacom, Mrs. Lowenstein's was Robert H. Racey, and Mrs. Earle's was W.

B. Thornton.
In reply to what Thornton said about all In reply to what Thornton said about all the money but \$50 having been drawn from the Mercantile Trust Company's. Racey retorted that it had been deposited and drawn properly, that good security was given and that no accounting had ever been demanded. His client Mrs. Lowenstein, was ready to pay the money whenever she was called upon.

"Only I must know to whom I am to pay it." Mrs. Lowenstein said sharply. She is a woman about twenty-nine years old, wore a sealskin seque that reached to her heels, and had diamond ear buttons.

Thernton intimated that Mrs. Lowenstein's position as bondsman with the "Black long the Atlantic seaboard of America cast along the Atlantic seaboard of America cast

Thernton intimated that Mrs. Lowenstein's position as bondsman with the "Black Prince" rather laid her open to suspicion, and that he had written to Glover and called at Mrs. Lowenstein's several times.

"You look very much like the lady I talked with then," said he.

"I'm not the lady. I have two younger sisters whom you could not mistake for me."
Mrs. Lowenstein then intimated in firm but tart tones that if Thornton said he had applied to her for the money he was a liar. but tart tones that if Thornton said he had applied to her for the money he was a liar. She said she owned eighteen houses, most of them in the Seventh Ward, and that she had drawn out \$5,000 and invested it. Glover had drawn out \$6,000.

"They were trust funds. You had no right to use them. Your bonds only meant that you would not run away with the money. They didn't give you the right to speculate.

that you would not run away with the money.
They didn't give you the right to speculate with it. Where is the plaintiff?"
Thornton said he would have her in court to morrow. Mr. Stacom said this was a case for the Surrogate, and Mrs. Lowenstein held her nose very high.

Justice Welde said he would hear the case to morrow, and required \$7,000 bail for each.
Mrs. Lowenstein was allowed to depart on somehody's recognizance and Glover was somebody's recognizance, and Glover was returned to a prison cell. Glover has a bald forehead and a white beard. He seemed quite cool and indifferent.

TWO SUICIDAL BROOKLYNITES.

One Cut His Throat with a Razor and the Other Used a Chiscl. Despondency was the cause which led two men to attempt to end their lives this morn-

Anthony White, a German carpenter resid. ng at 19 Moore street, has been out of em-ployment for several weeks. He attempted suicide by stabbing himself in the abdomen and arm with a chivel. He was removed to the Eastern District Hospital in a critical

Peter Malone, a clerk, residing at 390 North Second street, cut his throat with a razor, The surgeon at St. Catharine's Hospital says his injury is fatal. Brooklyn News in Brief. The Thirteenth Regiment will to-night tender a reception to Gov. Davit B. Hill. It is ex-pected that Govs. Buckley, of Connecticut, and Lee, of Virginia, will also be present.

Coroner Rooney will this evening commence the inquest into the suspicious death of Charles W. Adams, the hostler, who it was supposed was killed by the strikers on "Deacon" Rich-ardson's railroad Saturday night. While temporarily insane Jame D. Travers, of 176 Guiney street, early this morning jumped out of the rear window on the third story of his nome. He escaped with a fractured arm.

The parents of twelve-year-old Redmortash of 398 Knickerbocker avenue, reports o-day that the boy left home two weeks as not is still missing. The plate glass show-window in Hermann ack soptical goods store, 20236 Fulton street, as smashed during the night and \$120 worth

f everlasses stolen.

A GIRL'S SMILE CAUSED HIM TO FALL. ineman Thomas Finneral Props Sixty-Five Feet to the Ground in Bridgeport.

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Jan. 29.—Thomas Finneral, a lineman in the employ of the Long Distance Telephone Company, was engaged in work this morning upon some extra high poles on Housatonic avenue. Thomas made several calls at a saloon near by between his tofty climbs and became elevated upon his tofty climbs and became elevated upon terra firma as well as in his aerial position. Some friends of his encouraged him to give an exhibition of rapid climbing up a ninety-foot pole. Thomas jabbed the steel spurs of his climbing stirrups into the telephone pole and nimbly ascended. When he reached a distance of about sixty-five feet he was attracted by a pretty housemaid bauging out clothes on the roof of the Saylors flat. The rosy-cheeked maiden gave Thomas an approving nod and smile. Thomas waved his hand, lost his grip and fell to the ground.

He was picked up unconscious with a deep gash in his head, several teeth knocked out and his chin cut.

The fall was about six'y-five feet, and the reason for not being killed outright was probably due to striking telephone wires in

Finneral was taken to the hospital, where he still lies in critical condition. ADDITIONAL EVENING HIGH SCHOOLS.

Senator Cantor's Bill Introduced-Other Measures Before the Senate. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] ALBANY, N. Y., Jan. 29 .- In the Senate this

the Board of Education power to locate the schools and to name the amount of money annually required to conduct them.

Mr. Collins introduced the bill to restrict onspiracies and boycotts in grain specula-tous, as outlined in this morning's Wolld. The old Cable Railroad bill was resurrected by Mr. Pierce and introduced without by Mr. Pierce and introduced change.

morning Mr. Cantor introduced a bill to provide for the establishment of additional even-

ing high schools in New York City. It gives

The Weather To-Day. Indicated by Blakely's tele-thermometer: 3 A. M. 1889. 1888. 32 M. 1889. 1888. 1888. 1889

A BROTHER IS MISSING. BOTH SIDES FOR CLEARY. CALLED GRAND LARCENY. FREE CITIZENSHIP.

Dr. Henry M. Leipziger Tells of Its Rights and Duties,

One of Six More Lectures in "The Evening World" Course.

The Discourses Again Well Attended and the Interest Growing.

That THE EVENING WORLD knows what the people will like and what will entertain them to their taste is attested by the increasing popularity of the course of free lectures in the public school buildings, inaugurated by its efforts.

Last evening there was a large attendance at all the school-rooms where lectures were given.

The lectures for the evening were "How to Study Science at Home," by Prof. Sloane; "Rights and Duties of Citizenship," Dr. Leipziger: "The American Idea," Prof. Lincoln: "The Chemistry of What We Eat and Drink," Prof. Mott: "The Eye and Ear." Dr. Tansley, and "American Poets,"

useful and patriotic citizens.

They will be even more intensely American than the native Americans.

In 1776, when the three millions of people along the Atlantic seaboard of America cast off the yoke of English despotism, the conservatives of Europe shook their heads and declared that no people could govern themselves; that only certain individuals, of families sent from heaven could rule the millions entering the country of the countr

ilies sent from heaven, could rule the millthes sent from heaven, could rule the millions.

These ideas have scarcely been justified. Our country has passed through many terrific crises, notably that of the great civil war, the most terrible known in history. Yet, when that war was over, the soldiers put aside their weapons and resumed their peaceful pursuits with a readiness that caused the whole world

o marvel.

Anarchy and Socialism have been forced prominently on public notice of late years. Most of the misguided followers of these ideas come from countries which are ground down by the iron heel of despotism. They are too much embittered against any kind of authority to distinguish between a country controlled by the will of a single despot and a government framed by the sovereign will of the people themselves.

Absolute liberty would produce the same results as anarchy, as the strong would oppress the weak. The liberty we enjoy is, therefore, not absolute liberty, but a liberty conducive to the general weifare.

Where the best laws are there will we find the greatest liberty.

the greatest liberty.

[From Festerday's Evening Sun,]

He Gives His Friends a Dinner in Raymond Street Jail.

Raymond Street Jail vesterday afterns and consisted of five courses, including soups, quail, lobster, chicken and all of the delicacies

A Parent's Indirect Correction. (From This Morning's Sun.]
A story in an evening paper that Dudgeon gave a five-course dinner to his friends in Ray-

is kept pretty busy correcting the systemized tibbing of its wayward and puny little off-

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Ear." Dr. Tansley, and "American Poets," Prof. Zachos.
Grammar School No. 42, 30 Allen street, was the place where the "Rights and Duties of Citizenship" were expounded, and, incidentally, the great American eagle was unloosed and permitted to flap its wings.

Dr. Leipziger said people come hither from countries where they are subjects. Here every man, so long as he conducts himself properly, is an uncrowned king.

Here there are no self-constituted, so-called nobles to look down upon the masses, Here in this country the masses are para-

Every four years, too, a fierce political bat-tle is fought, and when it is over the van-quished party philosophically accepts the result and cheerfully aids in carrying out its opponent's policy, and the President elected by the victorious party is not President alone of that party but of a united nation. Anarchy and Socialism have been forced

A FAMILY DISAGREEMENT.

FRANK DUDGEON'S PARTY.

Frank Dudgeon, who is suspected of underhand work in connection with the recent death of Kitty Cody in Brooklyn, gave a swell dinner The dinner was gotten up by a special caterer.

f the season, served in an excellent manner, &c., &c., &c.

mond Street Jail on Sunday afternoon is pro-nounced false by Warden Byrnes. Among other cold-blooded fakes in the same issue of the Evening Sun was the absurd story that Mayor Grant had made a bargain to appoint Corporation Coursel Beckman to a indgeship, and a grossly exagerated story of Sig. Perottis relations with his manager. The senile parent

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